

FIVE STAR  
★★★★★

HENTRICH



# LOGBOOK #166

Just Another Nervous Wreck  
(MATH DIARY)

- A ~~Philosophical Autobiography~~ Mathematical Diary  
and ~~LOGBOOK~~

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Spring & Summer 2014 -





2014.05.03 Saturday Another journal. Do I have anything profound to write? Shall I just write what is going through my mind? I wish I could sleep through my entire life and just reach the end.

I got drunk on whiskey yesterday... blasted music very loud... Mom came home and was flabbergasted at how loud it was. She's 72. I am 47. I took off since I did not want to be "removed from the premises" by police and an ambulance. That's how my mother handles me when I get drunk at her house. The last time was January 2013.

This morning she took my key from me. I can't be "trusted" anymore.

Demonization. Instantaneous invalidation! It is what it is.

No more sections. No more chapter titles. This will be more natural. I repeat: I wish I could sleep through life. Just get it over with. Just stare off into space. At least there is one person who is totally honest about how he really feels about this life - me: H.

The "problem" is not with "me". The problem is life itself. Actually, if I am life, then I guess the problem is with me, but not personally, but universally. I sympathize with those who just blow their brains out. My strategy is to just return to sleep or stare at the ceiling. Just being alive really sucks.



So I tried to escape from living by sleeping ... a headache that won't leave. Alcohol definitely doesn't help me.

Alcohol is poison. I am not missing anything when I refrain from drinking. Not only that, but the shit is getting expensive. I drank \$30 worth of whiskey yesterday.

I face the utter senselessness of being alive. Maybe I have learned something from that little experiment besides the fact that I always tend to blast music very loud when I'm drunk. My head hurts the day after. Not just headache ... I become more depressed than usual.

The nightmare of having been born really settles in. Being born harms us. Maybe I will order Bepata's anti-natalist text, something that will make sense of what I am feeling.

So I ordered Better Never To Have Been Born.

This is so obviously true, and yet ... people continue to encourage their children to reproduce so they can have "grandchildren".

I didn't eat yesterday when I was drinking whiskey. I haven't felt like eating today. Maybe I will make scrambled eggs. I feel as though I have figured something out that I am better off not figuring out.



The good thing about figuring out that I would have been better off not being born, and that this is true for all human beings, is that this realization destroys "hope". The best thing to do at this point is just endure breathing until I breathe no more.

Of course, having come to these gloomy conclusions ~~would~~ may I alienate me from people programmed to "think positive". This is why I write. I don't have to be a phony.

On a deep level I realize that life is just not worth living. I am not impressed with the bells and whistles, the parades, birthday parties, weddings, baby showers — none of it. Since it is impossible to just sleep until life is over, we have no choice but to endure ourselves. Aspirin helps... Maybe coffee can motivate me to do something... like reading a dark comedy.

~~I~~ I would rather purchase Benet's book than drink three half pints of Fireball. My "problem" is that once I start drinking, I don't stop until I pass out.

It makes life even worse than it is already.

Maybe I won't be drinking even when/if I move into the place in Freehold. I'll just spend the rest of my life contemplating.



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I don't think the way most people think. That's why, if I am going to swear off alcohol, I'm going to live this way because I have found that alcohol clouds my head, makes life even more of a nightmare than it is already.

If I get the place out on it 79 in East Freehold, maybe I'll invest in a bicycle...

What will I do with myself? I've already learned a great deal about the miseries involved with alcohol. Life is not a party. I imagine I would be better able to avoid trouble with the police, neighbors, and landlords if I just got through the days like a Charles Dexter Ward. Maybe a bicycle and a library card at Monmouth County headquarters in Manalapan.

Eventually I might want a part time job, although I am fairly certain not to be too impressed with the kinds of conversations people in the workplace engage in.

Why does my mother long for baby grandchildren? Has life not taught her that it is better never to have been? I cannot unsee what I have seen.



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I changed my blog title to JUST ANOTHER NERVOUS WRECK. This way I am attempting to eliminate any pretentious assumptions of being some kind of guru. My goal is intellectual honesty even if such honesty leads to insanity. I write for the nervous wrecks of the world. I write for those who are not acclimated to "accepting life on life's terms", for those who are losing their minds ... for learning in that direction.

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Suddenly I may have crossed a line where I might not promote drinking alcohol ... I mean, we are all/each at different stages of development. Perhaps I am at a stage where I value healing.

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When my 72-year old mother goes on and on about wishing she had grandchildren that were children, instead of becoming angry at her selfishness, I just accept that she just doesn't get it. She, along with the masses, doesn't quite understand the catastrophe of being born. Finally I have lost the motivation to get others to come to the conclusions I have. I see the extinction of our species as a good thing. This issue is so huge that it makes the idea of publishing a book ridiculous. I console myself with thoughts of returning to the Void.



I have accepted that my dismal outlook on life is considered to be a "negative attitude", but I refuse to compromise. I expect to be alone, even when "with" others, my mental isolation is apparent. I do not demand others agree with me.

As I have said, I don't pressure myself... I just try to get through each day. What choice do I have but to endure? If I could, I would sleep my life away.

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#### THE IDEA OF DEATH CONSOLES ME

Thinking about the inevitability of dying can be a great consolation. It inspires me to write. If someone else reads my honest reflections, if they <sup>are</sup> ~~experience~~ similarly perplexed by life's pointlessness, maybe they too will be consoled or even inspired.

I am the antihero of this antinovel.

My mother tells me she is "getting too old for this" - she's referring to my getting drunk yesterday. She seems to want to lay on the guilt rather thick. At least she's not as bad as Ferdinand's parents in Death on the Installment Plan. I think frequently of my friend Billy and the Hell that his mother experiences. I do have SYMPATHY and COMPASSION!



What the Reynolds go through is no joke.

Who is to blame? Being born. No one can be blamed for being born, and I sympathize with the predicament we are all in. Why, aren't there more antinatalists? Is it because the Schopenhauer's end with Arthur, the Ciorans end with Emile, and the Hentrichs end with Michael William?

Isn't it ironic that reading the blackest of the black humor of Louis-Ferdinand Céline brings me relief?

I know how to handle my mother's dramatizing over my "alcoholism". I hadn't drunk in over a month. I just had to let the demons out of my system. I actually have no inclination to drink more.

Have I cured myself? I am better off doing nothing whatsoever, nothing but napping and reading and thinking! At least then I am in touch with reality. How fortunate I am to have such a reflective temperament. No false modesty here. And so forgiving! I forgive those who mock me or despise me. We all share the same fate. I just happen to be one of the deep thinkers.

I commune with my ancestors. They encourage me not to reproduce, I to spare future generations of coming to the same conclusions I have. It is possible to resign from the species.





2014.05.04 Sunday One morning you wake up and realize that you are waiting to die. You've already lost the zest for life, and you are easily disgusted by the enthusiastic cancer that is your species. You've spent a lifetime thinking, and this thinking has had consequences. You know that those who are intellectually honest will come to similar conclusions, but this is no joke. Many who reach this point blow their brains out.

So you get up, drink coffee, and smoke a few cigarettes, handrolled with discount tobacco. You're on a tight budget and avoid employment like the plague. You're once again in between apartments, looking for a landlord who accepts section 8 vouchers. You're "below poverty" even though you are educated, have above average intelligence, and are physically healthy.

You are well aware that some people are bothered by your very existence. Your plan is to avoid alcohol, oblivion and just get into heavy reading, deep thinking, and the drudgery of taking care of yourself. You are a man who refuses to own an automobile. You stubbornly defy the norm. When you don't own a vehicle, people assume certain things about you. It doesn't bother you. You have great contempt for the lifestyles of the denizens of mass industrial society. You have mentally resigned from the species, so the social pressures like duty and honor have no effect whatever on you.



You know the kind of idiots you're up against. Public opinion. The stupider, the more bigoted, the more feeble-minded, the better they rule!

Hauling my groceries on my back doesn't help my reputation... who knows what the gorts are calling me? Bum, scum, deadbeat, loser, freak, etc... without a car and considers himself a writer. He's been in prison. He's been disorderly in public while drunk. He hates us all. He hates our cars and our malls and our religions. He sees us as cancer!

And yet he lives on government relief. Imagine the nerve! He fancies himself a philosopher and one of the great thinkers of this century!

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All day... and I mean the entire day, even with a headache, I read Louis-Ferdinand Céline's Death on the Installment Plan... just finished it. It took 5 aspirins and a hot shower to relieve the pain. I'm kind of anxious to look at the unit, on rt 79 in East Freehold. I daydream of hiking to and from Lake Topanemus... It's \$1000 per month, 2 bedrooms, surrounded by Mc Mansions but near woods and a mile from Downtown. If I don't get this place, I might end up in Asbury Park again.

I think I'll drop a Trazadone tonight. I'll have a couple hours to kill tomorrow waiting for Mom (yoga) so I'll buy Céline's next book Castle to Castle. I may bring this notebook too. #



I'm thinking that if I get this place, if I lay off the booze, I maybe I could get a table and get down to some serious writing.

Sure, it is better never to have I been born, but now that I have been born (and approaching age 50), I must have become wiser.

If I could get this 2 room place, since it is in a safe area, maybe my mother could even stay with me if she was ever in dire straights. I could take care of her.

I don't see why Section 8 wouldn't approve. They approved the \$1000 per month for the shit hole on Marcy Street.

I'll miss being close to my mother, but I will be sure I to stay in touch with her. What is there for me in Freehold? More woods than out here, that's for sure. Maybe I'll invest in a bicycle. Maybe I'll be able to stay out of trouble.



2014.05.05 Monday I saw the unit at 365 Broadway. It is 2 bedroom, but only \$1000/month so there is a chance it will be approved by Section 8. I'm not sure if the landlord will choose me. It is a bachelors pad. The hallway up the stairs is tiny... It would be difficult to get furniture up into the place. Still, I think I would be quite content there.



Even if I get dirty looks from people in the Freehold area who think they know me - or who know "of me", I have developed a tough skin. Also, now that I am reading Louis-Ferdinand Céline, I will be writing more about such "vibrations" the very stuff Kafka exposes in his autobiographical novel, The Castle.

I have an appointment with my caregiver, Robin, and her supervisor - Charles, I hope. For some reason, I am looking forward to meeting them both. Rental assistance is a blessing, as I is SSD. The combination allows me to live indoors.

It will be a challenge getting groceries. I may be able to haul a little at a time on foot. I am really hoping to get approved for it. There is a little yard in the back with a firepit. There's a porch with rocking chairs. There are woods behind a fence in the back. I'll go exploring.

It's in Freehold Boro so I might use the library for uploading to my blog, ordering books from Amazon... sending and receiving email.

I will be available for Mom. In an emergency, I would hike a couple miles to the bus terminal, take #139 to Lakewood, then take a cab to Leisure Village. I'm not sure if a woman would be happy there, but I am, after all, a bachelor - a genuine Steppenwolf.



2014.0

I would just have to use perseverance as far as hauling groceries there. I would have to use initiative as far as getting tables, chairs, and pillows up there. It will be fairly UNFURNISHED. There will be obscure texts, many notebooks, journals, diaries, a big old computer, candles, milk crates, many pillows, the rugs... a humble philosopher's den... a LOFT. No television. No films. No "sausage hangout".

It's an older house - a good setting for reading Edgar Allen Poe and HP Lovecraft. I will live simply, as usual.

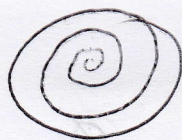
It would be best to lay off booze. It would also be wise to remain MYSTERIOUS and not attract attention to myself. Well... if I don't get this place, I might end up back in the Ashbury Park Zone.

Either way, I will continue scruffling.

Hey jailbird, you want a strong mug of instant coffee?

OK, OK... I'm a collector of books, starting with diaries written by yours truly. Some texts are prohibitively expensive.





2014. 05.06 Tuesday I can't shake it - the trip through Freehold and Colts Neck yesterday... to witness the estates, then the large homes one after another... then the nasty looks from those employed at the social services building... whatever my reaction is - to just retire, hide, scribble my thoughts... Who can say that standing around all day as a security guard is more meaningful than doing nothing at all? I suspect, that those who gather in churches are either dishonest or simply victims of trying to be accepted by a group. They lack the confidence to stand alone and say, "Nothing that is so, is so."

Automatic writing - where does it lead? I am looking for literature that doesn't exist. It's the literature I have to write with my own hand.

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I got shot down for the place on rt 79 in Freehold Boro - not by Section 8, but by the landlord, or I should say, by the woman with the pit bull who lives in the unit below. She wants a friend to live there. It's goddamn politics just like Kafka's autobiographical novel, The Castle.

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I got my entire security deposit back from Kentwood - all \$965.00. That will go a long way for the next security deposit. I'm not overly disappointed about not getting the place in Freehold. Maybe I don't like Freehold as much as I think I do. Think about it.



David Benatar's Better Never To Have Been arrived today.  
It was one of those books I just would not want  
to live without since he defends a thesis  
that virtually no one accepts.

Am I supposed to "grovel" for an apartment in  
Asbury Park or should I apply for my  
passport and see about escaping to  
Ecuador?

What a miserable life!  
Now I have to look everyday for an apartment.  
In the meantime... it is good to face  
the truth squarely, that being born is a catastrophe  
and that the masses are in a trance.

No wonder it is such a challenge for me to find like-minded  
individuals and that I find most of my consolation  
from obscure books of a pessimistic, nihilistic, or  
defeatist bent. It's also no wonder that, like Kafka,  
I only want to read books that bite and sting.

Isn't this why I write my own "books"?  
If worse comes to worse, and I can't find a place  
to live by June, if I have to request an  
extension, I'll pay another \$120 to keep  
those journals of mine in storage.  
I have proven to be "right" after all as far as  
my rejection of the "normal" lifestyle goes.  
Still, I don't want to end up homeless again.



If I lose rental assistance, would I consider leaving the United States for a couple years to see Ecuador?

What about my mother? No, I feel a strong loyalty to her, even though she can get on my nerves, even though she has been thoroughly brainwashed by television and Alcoholics Anonymous and Catholicism and the rest.

Why is it I am not very disappointed about the dirty politics that played out with this apartment on rt 79 in Freehold? Could it be that I secretly hate what Freehold has become? Yes, dear reader, my very existence is a living protest to the consumer zombies and their thoughtless enslavement to the corporate mind fuck.

Yes, I am the Outsider. I can feel the way the worker drones resent me for my refusal to submit to their idiotic norms. I am incredibly outnumbered by hordes of ignorance on the one hand, and by the unpredictable behavior of sociopaths on the other.

I am conspicuously unemployed, unmarried, ~~and~~ and against procreation. People like me are the true minority. I'll spend every day of the rest of my life trying to articulate my dark philosophy. Like K of The Castle, I stand up to the bureaucracy and invite sneers and disdain from "the villagers" who defer to the authority of the degenerates in charge. I am H.

Maybe I will refer to my blogsite as simply "H".

H is looking for an apartment.

H is once again obsessed with collecting odd books.



I am becoming discouraged. It's good I am scheduled for an appointment to meet with case manager and her supervisor next week. There's just nothing available out there in my "price range". I feel like I have to take something or else I would lose rental assistance. What, I am being "coralled" into Asbury Park? I mean, suppose there is a subliminal force operating in the social fabric. I guess I could live as a freaky on the Jersey Shore, but I would rather not.

Better Never To Have Been is consoling me, putting things into perspective for me. I am not breeding cannon fodder, and I am content to just get by. It is only natural for me to be stressed out about the deadline for finding an apartment.

It is also so natural for me to be hesitant to reside in Ashbury Park after my experiences there with the police. I wonder what "Trachycarpus" is up to. I sure would appreciate a like-minded individual to talk to. I feel like where I end up living has nothing to do with what I want. It's all chance. Pot luck. What I like about Better, Never to Have Been is, that it tackles the main problem of existence itself. What a burden we are to ourselves!



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With all the millions of dollars spent in Hollywood, you would think they could release a few intelligent films for the intelligent minority. Hell, when I get in the mood for an intelligent film, I just use my IMAGINATION.

The film is about everyday reality. The main character is an intellectual loner living on the dole, looking for an apartment. We'll call him H. H. is camping out at his aging mother's domicile which is in a retirement community. H. is stranded. He has his "writings" in storage along with a small collection of books, but he has collected a good amount of books since getting there. He's only been there for about 6 weeks, and already he's collected ~~over~~ over twenty books. What?! H. realizes he has to save funds for security deposit. Surely he can study what he has. Some of these books he has read before and will reread.

He nervously calculates his spending spree. Most of these obscure books he had delivered thru the mail.

He's a regular Charles Dexter Ward.

BENATAR - Better Never To Have Been Born (\$26)

CELINE - Rigadson (\$10). CELINE - Castle to Castle (\$10)

CELINE - Death on the Installment Plan (\$15)

SULLY - PESSIMISM (\$20). CIORAN - A Short History of Decay (\$15)

STEPHENSON - Snow Crash (\$15); SZASZ - Anti-Fraud (\$15)

LIGOTTI - Death Poems (\$20); The Ligotti Reader (\$18)

The Artland Anthology (\$15); The Kraus Project (\$30) FRANZEN



I am getting an uncomfortable feeling - like hypomania ...  
 obsession. I think I will restrain myself.  
 I will keep these books in mind. There will be  
 time enough for ordering these books over the summer.  
 Like I said, I have plenty to read -  
 much food for thought.



2014.05.07 Wednesday Because I pay attention to details, I  
 am well aware that some wealthy fuckers, ~~or~~  
 rich industrialists, that is, distract the masses with  
 stupid entertainment and keep the publication of  
 books like Brunner's The Sheep Look Up down.  
 Look how long Levin's This Perfect Day was out of  
 print.

With the right wing attack on people relying on govern-  
 ment assistance, it is important for me to  
 have access to those very rare authors who wrote  
 or spoke without fear of "public opinion".  
 My god, what a horde of hateful  
 mumbskulls! blockheads! consumer zombies with  
 their shiny gort-mobiles (where would they work  
 without them? how would they live? what would  
 happen to their pathetic ego?)  
 I don't care about their extinction.  
 I'll be happy to go extinct with them!



## A BREAKTHROUGH IN MY WELTENSTUNNG

To be a knower rather than a sufferer...

To be so thoroughly detached from public opinion that just being myself puts me at odds with the norms of a society run amuck.

If I refuse to pay deference to norms such as "getting a job", "getting married", "going to church", "buying a car", "owning a house", "having children", "voting", ~~then~~ and still needing money to acquire food, shelter, clothing, literature, ink, notebooks, etcetera, then relying on government assistance becomes one of my options for "rolling with the punches".

How did Emile Cioran manage to write and get published his elegant scorning of the universe? He avoided work at all costs.

Our species faces extinction. There is so much momentum behind the systematic stupidity in the way the masses live that it is futile to try to dissuade the hordes, distracted as they are by professional sports, Hollywood, television, ~~ps~~ Religion, breeding, etcetera. The breakthrough is to embrace extinction as desirable.

What disables me from holding a steady job is that I am a deep thinker who does not want to be someone else's tool. I will refrain from mocking the enslaved, but leave me alone!





2014.05.08 Thursday I noticed something kind of interesting on the last (blank) page of Better Never To Have Been: the book was printed on 03 May 2014 in Kentucky. While it was indeed published in 2006, my copy was physically created the very day I requested it. I received it from Amazon.com by the 6<sup>th</sup>.

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### HACKING INTO THE PSYCHE

As a result of evolution, we are wired to be worried, nervous, paranoid, insecure... well, the way fish feel swimming around in the ocean. We are also wired, as a result of existing in human societies, where witches get burned at the stake or drowned, heretics and geniuses and outcasts get lynched; ~~that we have~~ a tendency to tend to be concerned about "how others perceive us", or public opinion.

In the electronic age of mass-industrial consumerism, this would also concern how corporations, prospective landlords, etc perceive us in terms of credit ratings, criminal record, employment history, psychiatric diagnoses, etcetera.

All this falls under the category, public opinion. ~~Let's~~ I propose that some of us are able to hack into the psyche and over-ride these ~~base~~ core fears so that we "don't sweat the small shit" and even "don't sweat the fatal shit" either.



## DAVID BENATAR CALLS OUT ALL THE PHONIES

I appreciate the bold ~~as~~ statements Benatar makes in chapter 3 of Better Never To Have Been. I can just imagine how much some people would insist on how great their lives are. Happier people with greater self-esteem tend to have a less realistic view of themselves. Very few people describe themselves as not too happy. People become acclimated to their lives. There is a tendency to adapt and to adjust ~~one~~ one's expectations accordingly.

This sounds much like LGJ's Water Principle. Life, like water, adapts like a ~~shift~~ shapeshifter. I have adjusted my expectations considerably at various phases of my life.

By age 47, with rotten ~~teeth~~ teeth and no social life, I do not pressure myself at all to attract a female partner. In fact, seeing the nature of most women, I avoid them. Schopenhauer was on point. Sorry ladies.

An aside: While reading carefully through Benatar's work I come across a footnote referencing Lionel Tiger, an anthropologist who was one of my professors at Rutgers.

Pessimism tends not to be naturally selected even though this may reflect the true quality of our lives. When people are prone to see things as they are, they are more inclined to kill themselves, or at least not reproduce.



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H spends most of the morning looking for apartments with craigslist.com, and he sends an email inquiring about a 1 bedroom house in Manasquan/Wall. He's making headway with Better Never To Have Been and does not regret the purchase.

H has clearly opted to continue reading, to resist getting sucked into Footnote, which can be such a drain, such a drag. Most likely a couple more books will arrive in the mail today, so he really ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> no desire to get a book. and yet, since his mother is heading out to Howell to pray, he'll catch the ride just for an opportunity to hang out at a bookstore and browse through the bargain books. Last time he went to a Barnes and Noble, he walked out with 9 blank notebooks which ~~is~~ he is very much looking forward to scribbling in.

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After scanning each and every book in the bargain sections, the Philosophy section, the Science & Math section, the Human section, the Poetry and Essays sections, and even the Psychology and Current Affairs sections, once again H walks out of the B&N with only blank notebooks, this time only a package of three. This makes 12 fifty sheet notebooks.

H must be committed to continuing to exist, at least to read and take notes from those books he doesn't want to live without. Still no ideas for a theme for that series.



## NO DUTY TO PROCREATE

As I approach the age of 50, that symbolic age that the Steppenwolf in Hesse's autobiographical novel claimed ~~to~~ would be the year he "had an accident while shaving," I feel relief that I have lived such an uneventful life - eluding career, marriage, procreation, inscription into ~~the~~ military.

I am not at all disappointed that Hansel never found his Gretel. This is the great paradox!  
Extinction of the must intellectually honest!

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I think I've got all the books I'll need for a long while... between the ones I've collected here at my mother's and the ones I have in storage... Schopenhauer, Cioran, Benatar, Ligotti, Celine, Artaud, Poe, Lovecraft... and twelve blank notebooks. This could be it for me. Look no further. And Bill Hicks.

My life is centered around my mother. Even though our beliefs are different, there is that bond. We are to walk in a park in Freehold this Sunday with my sister (on Mother's Day). I will try not to discuss anything too controversial.

And so I will find refuge in books of a pessimistic and nihilistic quality. Sure, I am anxious and nervous about where I will end up living. Will I not have access to pen and notebook? Will I be able to resist the impulse to oblivion?



Who else can one commune with but oneself? Sure, I read Gioran, and I have an inkling of what the Hemingway is, but I am in the 21st century in the United States of Advertising where Bill Hicks is the radical philosopher of our era. I am what I am, a contemporary of George Carlin and John Trudell.

Still, through the literature I am drawn to, I occupy an obscure space.

There are places... the inner cities... where the people hide in their apartments. The streets are ravaged with drugs and guns. My own diaries become my ground. I am in my own little world.

In the bathtub I realized just how liberated I have become... since I was incarcerated at age 19, I don't have to worry about going to jail. I mean, since I already have a criminal record, I don't worry about not getting a position in a corporation.

Since I am 47 with rotten teeth, I don't have to worry about attracting a "wife." I am free to float through life. I wouldn't want to be married with a stressful job.



I spend so many days just laying around.  
 I pity the fools who are ambitious  
 go-getters. They do not know bliss!

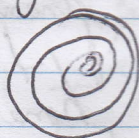
How fortunate I am to have no interest  
 in being a financial success. I like  
 my penmanship. I appreciate my own  
 intellectual ~~and~~ honesty and emotional  
 maturity. Where to next?

I may have to request an extension for Section 8  
 if I don't find an apartment by June.  
 As far as visiting Freehold goes,  
 as I mentioned, my mother and I  
 will walk with my sister Sunday. I  
 return to Freehold on Wednesday to be  
 interviewed by Social Services. That's when  
 I will inquire about an extension.

What do I expect from life? Tragedy...  
 For whatever reason, writing is an obsession  
 with me. I figure it I can't hurt to document  
 the life of one who has figured out certain  
 riddles, side-stepped "certain traps", and  
 outsmarted certain "evolutionary mechanisms."  
 I have saved these records since 1987 (age 20).  
 I really started studying Schopenhauer intensely around  
 1991, only a couple years out of "jail" having  
 been working for the park service for just a couple  
 years. Even though I may panic a little  
 about the deadline for finding an apartment, as I am



keeping a record of what I am up against as far as how few places are even available, if worse came to worse, and I were forced to get a room at Pepe's... this would just be part of my story.



2014, 05.10 Saturday It is not "what am I doing with my life?" but, rather, it is "what is life doing with me?"

I wake up knowing I have to find an apartment to rent. I'm aiming for June 3rd. Where will I end up? I wasn't content in Brick. Marcy Street in Downtown Freehold was obviously not the place for me. 311 7th

Avenue was no good either. I landed in Park Place. Is that the way I want to spend my days? In a circle confesting, arguing, under the supervision of a psychometrist from India? Treated like a child?

Before that? Federal Way, Washington. I missed my mother. Everyone thought I was a creepy and unpredictable drunk. Maybe I was.

Before that? Ocean Grove - the people there slander me and fear my atheistic diatribes. Before that? I was a menace in Matawan.

Maybe I would be more content in Red Bank near the train and bus, near the library where I could hang out and scribble in my notebook. I tried finding a place in Red Bank, but they didn't accept Section 8. There's not much available out there. What can I do?



I can continue reading Better Never To Have Been.  
 Living proof: if I had never been born, I  
 would not have to find a place to live. I  
 wouldn't need money (or food or shelter).

Many people define themselves and others by "what they  
 do for a living", their social status... I define  
 myself as a deep thinker regardless of how I pay  
 the rent. I can't define myself by where  
 I live either. I wouldn't mind trying an area I  
 haven't lived before, such as Manasquan. Although, how  
 would I get to Freehold from there?

Stress. Tension. Anxiety. Maybe the women at Social  
 Services can assist me in finding an apartment when I  
 see them on Wednesday.

Clearly, the situation I am in is universal - proof that  
 it is better never to have been!

I don't require much to be content: a place with  
 my own kitchen, my own bathroom, a place to store  
 books and notebooks... close to a library,  
 close to transportation and a grocery store.  
 I might have reached a point where I have  
 lost the desire to be drunk. Why would I want to  
 live in Freehold? It just doesn't matter to me  
 anymore. I will take what I can get, even if  
 I end up on the Jersey Shore and my notebooks  
 end up in the Atlantic Ocean.



Ø

What's my "disability"? Officially manic-depressive...  
The long and the short of it is that I  
have a bad attitude and I am an extremist  
nonconformist, a radical philosopher. I have basically  
figured out that all of us, not just myself,  
would have been better off not being born.  
Does this imply I would be better off dead?  
Possibly, I but not necessarily.

As soon as one overcomes the fear of public opinion,  
one's social status doesn't matter a fuck damn.  
I did some searching for apartments on the  
Internet, gobbled down a few eggs, and now I  
will just lie down and read until I fall back  
to sleep. It doesn't matter.

This hostile attitude prevents me from conforming  
to idiotic norms.

Ø

It's good to be able to be so carefree y. to be  
able to lie on the floor after breakfast and  
sleep the morning away, wake up, pop a  
couple aspirin, and drink coffee at noon.

No matter who anyone is, they can wonder why the  
world even exists. The great thing about thinking  
is that it doesn't require anyone else  
to engage in it with. Did I figure this  
out as an adolescent? Isn't writing just thinking  
on paper?



There is an inner dimension to our existence that can't be measured in terms of monetary value. Since I am drawn to obscure literature, most likely, if I have an audience at all, it is a small audience. I write as an outsider. I am a sick man with a bad attitude.

Some people may see me as a social parasite. They may actually hate me. I don't give a fuck.

When I read certain diatribes on the Internet, if it is too long, I skim. How to hold my own attention? Automatic writing. There has to be something else to write about besides the pressure I feel to find an apartment. I dare not write about who is living in most the low-income housing in Freehold. That might sound xenophobic!

Think about it. Who can I talk to about how I REALLY feel? Aha... now the value of the diary might be appreciated. This is not about entertaining the masses. It's written in cursive, and only about 10% of the population reads script. Can this be true?

$2 = Q$  It can't be true.

Cursive writing stimulates the brain. Some of the dummies claim cursive is "useless"; and yet... for centuries, cursive handwriting has been an art. To a growing number of young people, it is a mystery. Does this mean my scribbles will be cryptic to the future?



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## FUTILITY

Ø

Because I purchased twelve rather unique notebooks that I am anxious to scribble in, I will not refrain from taking notes and commenting on the literature I am now reading through.

Note that I took extensive notes from Schopenhauer back in the early 1990's when I first began an all out discipleship.

What's powerful and bold about David Benatar is that he speaks for everyone. Schopenhauer did this as well. The more we know ourselves, the more intimate we are with all.

We can't be deceived. We know the score. This is powerful. Maybe others will want to avoid us because we "see through" them.

One thing about our modern mental-health industry I despise - well, one of the many things I despise - <sup>when</sup> the head degenerate in charge tells the group to "use I statements".

Hence, I can't resist quoting Benatar.

"All actual lives are much worse than we think, and that none of our lives are worth starting."

One can just imagine the reaction from the phony self-deceiving gert: "Speak for yourself, pal."



or, more often, "If you feel like that, just kill yourself immediately. What's this? You're still alive? Obviously, you are either a hypocrite or you choose to exist rather than not!"

None of our lives are worth starting, but as long as I exist, I will continue to exist until I no longer exist. No lives are worth living, not even those celebrities the gods I worship.

Ah... writing is a great revenge!

It's not that just my life is not worth living, but all lives are not worth living. It is not that just "uneventful lives" are not worth living. Even heroic lives are not worth living.

Futilist? This worldview demolishes meritocracies and the superficial standards by which human societies judge their "members".

These notes are to myself, true; but if the notebooks last beyond my death, and someone stores them, and someone reads English AND in cursive, and that someone is able motivated to type some of this up, and then there actually exists a sentient being drawn to these reflections, that's kind of mysterious. And yet, it is enough for me to jot things down... maybe as a way to improve my style... appreciate my BAD ATTITUDE.



## HP LOVECRAFT DIED IN POVERTY

He achieved post-humous fame. He was only published in pulp magazines before he died in poverty at age 46. His father was confined to a mental institution when he was 3 years old. HP was overwhelmed by feelings of anxiety by age 8.

1937 →

Lovecraft adapted the stance of atheism early in his life. In 1932 he wrote (in a letter)

"All I say is, that I think it is damned unlikely that anything like a central cosmic will, a spirit of world, or an eternal ~~survival~~ survival of personality exist. They are the most preposterous, and unjustified of all the guesses which can be made about the universe, and I am not enough of a hairsplitter to pretend that I don't regard them as arrant and negligible moonshine. In theory I am an agnostic, but pending the appearance of radical evidence, I must be classed, practically and provisionally, as an atheist."

Lovecraft's most significant literary influence was Edgar Allan Poe.

Edgar Allan Poe (1809-1849).



X

Wherever I end up, I wonder how I will refrain from imbibing alcohol? There will be evenings when I have cash ... and I might think, why not get a bottle of whiskey and talk into my recorder? I have plenty of books to read and plenty of paper to write on. It's easy not to drink when I am staying with my mother. I just slip into jailbird mode, I drink coffee and hit the books. Maybe I will revolutionize the way I interact with books - my personal collection.

What will I be in the mood to read, tonight?

This is what I do ... I read books.

When I am inspired to pick up a pen, I do.

O

How about writing in such a way as to expose the feelings of pointlessness in one's own breast?

One day I want to be able to read these words and be able to convince myself to refrain from walking to a liquor store for whiskey or beer? Why refrain? Does it really matter?

Well, this is what I am trying to prove.

Refer to page 1 of this journal. I was recovering from 1.5 pints of whiskey. I had ~~been~~ been blasting music the day before. Close call - could have been a lot of trouble.

There are countless nights like this, where it would be so easy just to drink a bottle of booze and speak and sing into a recorder.



So, I feel like I am on the verge of inventing a whole new way of reading literature. As long as I have access to my personal library, to read as many books as I want to - simultaneously.

"... the only thing I could read was Schopenhauer. Everything else I tried only confirmed the feeling of sickness... I always knew he was one of the ones that mattered most to me, and, it is a pleasure more real than any pleasure for a long time to begin to understand now why it is so. And, it is a pleasure also to find a philosopher that can be read like a poet." ~ Beckett

I want to be a philosopher who can be read like a poet. Isn't this, even more, true for Cioran? It's ok that most books repel me. Isn't this one of the reasons I write?

Ø  
A rebel monk without a religion, without a god. It is no wonder my main activity is reading the very few writers I respect: Schopenhauer, Cioran, Artaud, Céline, ... Sometimes I read Ligotti, Lovecraft, Poe. I have already read Hesse, Vonnegut, Kafka, and others. I am at that point of my life when I only want to read those few writers that reach me. I want to write more.



Meditate upon the skeleton. There, there, you feel it - the bones, in here, with us... if we are born to die, who among us is really alive? To spend an entire lifetime meditating upon death and the futility of all striving... It could be that this is when we are at the most alive - when contemplating the inevitable. To experience the great peace of letting go... scorning the universe!

Drink water and feel the body nurtured like plant-life. We talk ourselves through it.

I wish Schopenhauer would have published notebooks in which he wrote about what he ate, what he thought about morning, noon, and night. That was then, this is now. My mother and I ate an omelette with mushrooms for dinner. Now I am eating jailhouse soup. I treated myself to a pack of Marlboro lights. There's a bunch of stupid hospital and detective shows on Mom's TV. I hate so many of these actors. That's why, when I have my own apartment, I don't have a television.

Someone in the future might page through these notes and wonder why a man would write just for the sake of writing. Then again, they also might appreciate a man expressing himself honestly. What would you have me do? Get drunk? Watch TV? Search the Internet for available apartments? I'll read ~~the~~ Louis-Ferdinand Celine...





2014.05.01 Sunday It's good not to be in a ~~psy~~ psychiatric ward - a "mental health treatment facility" where one is bombarded with "one size fits all" mass psychology. It's so easy to see through the ambitious counselors who have found their niche, their career opportunity in the mental health profession.

At least I have tobacco, coffee, literature, and blank notebooks. No broken limbs. A clear mind!

Today is "Mother's Day". I had a dream early this morning, around 4AM, where I was walking in a mall with my mother screaming, "May I never crawl out of a womb again!"

Biographers tell us Schopenhauer woke up each morning and drank a strong cup of coffee. Did he ever write about what actually happened?

I feel as though I am preparing for something while I am staying with my mother, practicing how to get through days, weeks, the month without going into an alcoholic binge. This collection of books I have gathered... what is it I am trying to accomplish in reading them?

I want to be a poetic philosopher. I fully acknowledge that I live as a reclusive monk... a monk without religion or god... My mother wonders what on earth I could be writing about all the time. Were she to die before me, most likely I would process that situation by writing about it.



I will have lost a friend, and I don't have any other friend like her. It will then just be me and the State, me and "case workers", psychiatrists, the Social Security Administration, and a society of consumers.

What is the difference between the voice that writes and the voice that speaks? The voice that writes is much less inhibited, whereas the voice that speaks is ~~not~~ usually interacting with another, and therefore more restrained. For example, if I am aware of my own irritability and grouching, I will mask this so as not to harm the Other.

For all I gripe about mental health "professionals", most, if not nearly all, would commend the use of a journal or diary to log the interior life. Creature expression need not be "useful" to society or species. Is that which writes CONSCIOUSNESS itself?

Ø

How to get through life (which is not worth living no matter who you are): nap. In fact, return to sleep right after breakfast.

I awoke at 5 AM, drank 2 mugs of coffee, did some writing, very little reading, ate 3 eggs & 3 slices of toast, smoked a cigarette and layed down. I was in the dream state until 11 AM!

Dr. Helen Fisher was my professor in a very small classroom. I sure would like to take a class at BCC just for the Hell of it... literary theory or creative writing. Is this another reason I want to live in Red Bank?



84

Ø

To have lost hundreds of books from my Bibliotheca in 2009 or 2010 when I was in the Seattle area while my mother was moving out of the condo in Freehold may have liberated me and forced me to focus on ~~books~~ those works that stand out from all the rest.

Now I will only carry the rarest of texts, the ones not to be found in libraries or on the shelves of bookstores. They will fit in a large suitcase. I pick up the Strand Anthology and read a few pages ... a book I gave to TVB...

I now only read geniuses, madmen, poetic philosophers, and myself.

I am confident that the walk in the woods will be nonconfrontational (with mother and sister) ... like a scene out of Dostoevsky's Crime & Punishment? I will listen. I will be graceful. I will refrain from smoking tobacco. I will take aspirin ahead of time. I will carry water.

Three brains, three bodies, three psyches. We do not get together often. Maybe I will bring my recorder just to record the sounds from the second rest area.

In many ways my sister and I are similar - but in many ways we are polar opposite. It is what it is. Let it be.



Ø

Do I even need to write what is most pressing on my mind?  
 I do not know where I will be living next month!  
 Fear of the Unknown is natural. It is very symbolic  
 that I purchased twelve special notebooks in advance.  
 Surely my tale is closer to the end than the beginning.

I wonder if I write better now than I did in 1987,  
 than in 1994, than in 2003. Most likely. At least,  
 by now, I know that the source is within me  
 and not in a text book. I am the problem of  
 existence. I breathe it.

Ø

Meeting my sister at Manasquan Reservoir with my Mom was  
 very pleasant. I now understand what it is about us  
 that is so similar, besides our being diarists.  
 We are also both reclusive. And we are  
 minimalists - not at all materialistic.

Ø

I'm not enthusiastic about anything. I am nervous about  
 the lack of apartments available to rent in Monmouth County.  
 The purchase of the twelve notebooks, totalling ~~only~~  
 less than \$35, is basically my lifeline. I mean,  
 writing is how I trace my Welttensuring, my  
 moods, my state of mind.  
 I may begin to write less. So be it.  
 I want a breakthrough, not in my life - I know that  
 my life will be like most others living on the income I do, but  
 a breakthrough in the way I write.



174  
The masses are ineducable.

Vulgus philosophum esse impossibile est.

"It is impossible for the crowd to be philosophically enlightened."

It is impossible to get oneself out of a culture ... in a tunnel of helplessness. There is no such thing as "middle age" ...

Ø

For the past week or so, I have had the desire to "study mathematics" again, and there is no need whatsoever to invest in expensive textbooks ~~or~~ I have some heavy texts of this nature in storage. It's in walking distance from my mother's domicile. I can bring some books and monkey-suit to place in storage, rummage through suitcases and chests, and bring back some mathematics/computer science texts back. I may even grab a couple notebooks that contain notes about math (diaries).

Idea: Use this notebook as a mathematical diary, and start writing in "new notebooks" for poetic philosophy. These will be called PHILOSOPHICAL DIARIES. I will continue the H-series naming them LOGBOOKS. This notebook is LOGBOOK #166. The next volume of Mathematical Diary & LOGBOOK will be #167. As for the Philosophical Diaries, these will be named POETIC PHILOSOPHY. I will begin notebook #1 soon.



This is quite an experiment. I may be finished with novels besides the ones I have. From now on, I can use the library to read Kafka and PKD and science-fiction, etc.

I want to explore my notes from 2000, nearly 100 notebooks in the past, a solid 14 years ago. My brain was on fire. Can I recapture that enthusiasm?

I named Logbook #61 "Out From the Deep"

"In the spirit of:  
The Books of Wonder,  
Meditations of A Hermit,  
Notes From the Abyss,  
Scramblings, Brainwaves,  
L3E ..."

It starts with a mathematics review!  
There is no need to take notes at this point.  
I reflect.

Modes of representing a function

We write  $y = f(x)$  and plot the points  $(x, y)$

We write  $z = f(x, y)$  and plot the points  $(x, y, z)$

When we go to 3 independent variables, there is no satisfactory analogue of the foregoing methods of graphical representation, for we cannot draw upon any familiar geometric intuition to



visualize  $w = f(x, y, z)$  as defining a configuration in space of four dimensions.

Some rules about differentiation

$$\frac{d}{dx}(uv) = u \frac{dv}{dx} + v \frac{du}{dx}$$

$$y = (x^3 + 5)(6x^5 + 7)$$

$$\frac{dy}{dx} = (x^3 + 5)(30x^4) + (6x^5 + 7)(3x^2)$$

$$= 30x^7 + 150x^4 + 18x^7 + 21x^2 = 48x^7 + 150x^4 + 21x^2$$

Note that the same solution is arrived at when we choose to multiply before differentiating.

$$y = 6x^8 + 30x^5 + 7x^3 + 35$$

$$\frac{dy}{dx} = 48x^7 + 150x^4 + 21x^2$$

---

for quotients:  $\frac{d}{dx}\left(\frac{u}{v}\right) = \frac{v \frac{du}{dx} - u \frac{dv}{dx}}{v^2}$

In words:

(a) Multiply the denominator  $v$  by the derivative of the numerator  $\left(\frac{du}{dx}\right)$

(b) Multiply the numerator  $u$  by the derivative of the denominator  $\left(\frac{dv}{dx}\right)$

(c)  $\frac{(a) - (b)}{v^2}$



example:  $y = \frac{3x^4+5}{x^3+6}$

$$\frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{(x^3+6)(12x^3) - (3x^4+5)(3x^2)}{(x^3+6)^2}$$

$$= \frac{12x^6 + 72x^3 - 9x^6 - 15x^2}{(x^3+6)^2} = \frac{3x^6 + 72x^3 - 15x^2}{(x^3+6)^2}$$

substitution  $\frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{dy}{du} \cdot \frac{du}{dx}$

$$y = (x^3+6)^{5/2}$$

let  $u = x^3+6$

then  $y = u^{5/2}$

and  $\frac{dy}{du} = \frac{5}{2} u^{5/2-2} = \frac{5u^{3/2}}{2}$

also  $\frac{du}{dx} = 3x^2$

$$\therefore \frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{dy}{du} \cdot \frac{du}{dx} = \frac{5}{2} u^{3/2} \cdot 3x^2$$

$$= \frac{5}{2} (x^3+6)^{3/2} \cdot 3x^2$$

$$= \frac{15x^2}{2} (x^3+6)^{3/2}$$



$$y = \sqrt{b+x} \quad \text{let } u = b+x$$

than ~~let~~  $y = u^{1/2} \quad \frac{dy}{du} = \frac{1}{2} u^{-1/2} ; \quad \frac{du}{dx} = 1$

$$\therefore \frac{dy}{dx} = \frac{1}{2} u^{-1/2} \cdot 1 = \frac{1}{2} (b+x)^{-1/2} = \frac{1}{2\sqrt{b+x}}$$

There is so much I look through that I am relieved NOT to be the least bit interested in. I only dabble in mathematics.

There may come a day when I will destroy most of my notes on existence. There is not much that interests me!

Maybe I could just save some of them. We'll see.

I can return Logbook #61 to the void.

Logbook #62 is called "Organic Computer". There are more notes on Linear Algebra. I've lost interest.

Consider the general  $2 \times 2$  linear system:

$$\begin{cases} a_{11}x + a_{12}y = b_1 \\ a_{21}x + a_{22}y = b_2 \end{cases} \Rightarrow \begin{bmatrix} a_{11} & a_{12} \\ a_{21} & a_{22} \end{bmatrix} \begin{bmatrix} x \\ y \end{bmatrix} = \begin{bmatrix} b_1 \\ b_2 \end{bmatrix}$$

Intuitively we solve for  $x$  by eliminating  $y$

$$\begin{aligned} (a_{22})(a_{11}x + a_{12}y = b_1) &\Rightarrow a_{11}a_{22}x + a_{12}a_{22}y = a_{22}b_1 \\ (-a_{12})(a_{21}x + a_{22}y = b_2) &\Rightarrow -a_{12}a_{21}x - a_{12}a_{22}y = -a_{12}b_2 \end{aligned}$$

$$x(a_{11}a_{22} - a_{12}a_{21}) = (a_{22}b_1 - a_{12}b_2)$$

$$x = \frac{a_{22}b_1 - a_{12}b_2}{a_{11}a_{22} - a_{12}a_{21}}$$



We solve in a similar manner for  $y$ . This is how I have solved linear systems since I can remember, here comes the connection!

Assuming that  $a_{11}a_{22} - a_{12}a_{21} \neq 0$

$$x = \frac{a_{22}b_1 - a_{12}b_2}{a_{11}a_{22} - a_{12}a_{21}} = \frac{\begin{vmatrix} b_1 & a_{12} \\ b_2 & a_{22} \end{vmatrix}}{\begin{vmatrix} a_{11} & a_{12} \\ a_{21} & a_{22} \end{vmatrix}} \leftarrow \begin{matrix} \det(B_1) \\ \det(A) \end{matrix}$$

$$y = \frac{a_{11}b_2 - a_{21}b_1}{a_{11}a_{22} - a_{12}a_{21}} = \frac{\begin{vmatrix} a_{11} & b_1 \\ a_{21} & b_2 \end{vmatrix}}{\begin{vmatrix} a_{11} & a_{12} \\ a_{21} & a_{22} \end{vmatrix}} \leftarrow \begin{matrix} \det(B_2) \\ \det A \end{matrix}$$



Extending the pattern to a  $3 \times 3$  linear system,

$$A \vec{x} = \vec{b}$$

$$\begin{bmatrix} a_{11} & a_{12} & a_{13} \\ a_{21} & a_{22} & a_{23} \\ a_{31} & a_{32} & a_{33} \end{bmatrix} \begin{bmatrix} x \\ y \\ z \end{bmatrix} = \begin{bmatrix} b_1 \\ b_2 \\ b_3 \end{bmatrix}$$

$$x = \frac{\begin{vmatrix} b_1 & a_{12} & a_{13} \\ b_2 & a_{22} & a_{23} \\ b_3 & a_{32} & a_{33} \end{vmatrix}}{\det A}, \quad y = \frac{\begin{vmatrix} a_{11} & b_1 & a_{13} \\ a_{21} & b_2 & a_{23} \\ a_{31} & b_3 & a_{33} \end{vmatrix}}{\det A}$$

$$z = \frac{\begin{vmatrix} a_{11} & a_{12} & b_1 \\ a_{21} & a_{22} & b_2 \\ a_{31} & a_{32} & b_3 \end{vmatrix}}{\det A}, \quad \cancel{\det A = (a_{11}a_{22}a_{33} + a_{12}a_{23}a_{31} + a_{13}a_{21}a_{32}) - (a_{13}a_{22}a_{31} + a_{12}a_{21}a_{33} + a_{11}a_{23}a_{32})}$$

$$\det A = (a_{11}a_{22}a_{33} + a_{12}a_{23}a_{31} + a_{13}a_{21}a_{32}) - (a_{13}a_{22}a_{31} + a_{12}a_{21}a_{33} + a_{11}a_{23}a_{32})$$



Calculate the iterated integral:

$$\int_{-1}^1 \int_0^1 (x^3 y^3 + 3xy^2) dy dx$$

$$A(x_0) = \int_0^1 (x_0^3 y^3 + 3x_0 y^2) dy$$

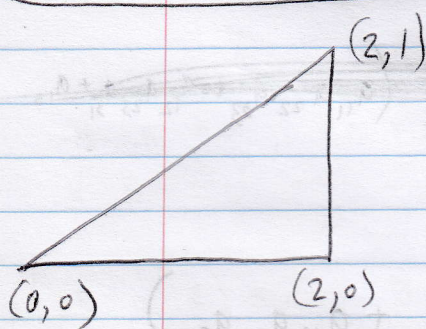
$$= \left[ \frac{x^3 y^4}{4} + 3xy^3 \right]_{y=0}^{y=1} = \frac{x^3}{4} + x$$

$$\text{hence } \int_{-1}^1 \int_0^1 (x^3 y^3 + 3xy^2) dy dx = \int_{-1}^1 \left( \frac{x^3}{4} + x \right) dx$$

$$= \left. \frac{1}{4} \cdot \frac{x^4}{4} + \frac{x^2}{2} \right|_{x=-1}^{x=1} = \left. \frac{x^4}{16} + \frac{8x^2}{16} \right|_{x=-1}^{x=1}$$

$$= \left. \frac{x^4 + 8x^2}{16} \right|_{x=-1}^{x=1} = \left. \frac{x^2(x^2 + 8)}{16} \right|_{x=-1}^{x=1}$$

$$= \frac{9}{16} - \frac{9}{16} = 0$$



$$0 \leq x \leq 2, \quad 0 \leq y \leq \frac{x}{2}$$

$$y=1 \text{ when } x=2$$

$$f(x, y) = xy$$

$$\iint_R xy dA$$

Why does  $0 \leq y \leq \frac{x}{2}$ ?



$$\int_0^2 \int_0^{\frac{x}{2}} xy \, dy \, dx = \int_0^2 \left[ x \frac{y^2}{2} \right]_{y=0}^{y=\frac{x}{2}} dx$$

$$= \int_0^2 \left[ x \frac{\left(\frac{x}{2}\right)^2}{2} \right] dx = \int_0^2 \frac{x^3}{8} dx$$

$$= \frac{x^4}{32} \bigg|_{x=0}^{x=2} = \frac{16}{32} - 0 = \frac{1}{2}$$

$$\frac{\frac{x^3}{4}}{2} = \frac{x^3}{8}$$

The quadratic formula is derived by completing the square. Notice  $(x+A)^2 = x^2 + 2Ax + A^2$

The constant is "half the coefficient of  $x$  squared."

This single observation is the basis for completing the square. We derive the quadratic formula like so:

$$ax^2 + bx + c = 0 = x^2 + \frac{b}{a}x + \frac{c}{a} = 0$$

$$\text{half the coefficient of } x \text{ squared} \rightarrow \left(\frac{b}{2a}\right)^2 = \frac{b^2}{4a^2}$$

Move constant to the left side of equation:

$$x^2 + \frac{b}{a}x = -\frac{c}{a}$$

Complete the square and add it to both sides:

$$x^2 + \frac{b}{a}x + \frac{b^2}{4a^2} = \frac{b^2}{4a^2} - \frac{c}{a}$$

PERFECT SQUARE

$$\left(x + \frac{b}{2a}\right)^2 = \frac{b^2}{4a^2} - \frac{4ac}{4a^2} = \frac{b^2 - 4ac}{4a^2}$$

$\frac{b}{2a}$   
 $\rightarrow$  have the coefficient of  $x$  squared



Taking the square root of both sides:

$$\sqrt{\left(x + \frac{b}{2a}\right)^2} = \sqrt{\frac{b^2 - 4ac}{4a^2}}$$

$$x + \frac{b}{2a} = \frac{\pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$$

$$x = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$$

No longer a mystery... I could teach High School

And yet when I get into eigenvalues or spherical coordinates, my brain turns to mush. I will go through these three logbooks and then see if I can motivate myself to explore some computational mathematics.

By the end of Logbook #62 I named a section "LIFE SUCKS", I'm so glad all that is over. It was all just an experiment... hard experience.

How did I get an A in Multivariable Calculus at Rutgers? And I took it as an ELECTIVE! It was not required for my degree. Now it's all long forgotten. It's a shame that all my notes in European notebooks were lost when I moved out west in 2009.



Some concepts I went over in February, 2000, fourteen years ago, age 33, when I was already considered "old" at the university.

Find an equation of the plane that passes through the line of intersection of the planes  $x + y + z = 1$  and  $x + y - z = 2$  and that also passes through the point  $(1, 1, 1)$ .

THINK: We have  $\vec{r} = \langle x, y, z \rangle$   
 $\vec{r}_0 = \langle 1, 1, 1 \rangle$

$\vec{n}_1 \times \vec{v} = \vec{n}$  where  $\vec{n}_1 = \langle 1, 1, 1 \rangle$ ,  $x + y + z = 1$   
 $\vec{v} = \langle 1, 1, -1 \rangle$ ,  $x + y - z = 2$

?  $\vec{n}_1 \times \vec{v} = \begin{bmatrix} \vec{i} & \vec{j} & \vec{k} \\ 1 & 1 & 1 \\ 1 & 1 & -1 \end{bmatrix} =$

$$\vec{n} = \langle -2, 2, 0 \rangle$$

$$\vec{n} \cdot (\vec{r} - \vec{r}_0) = 0 \rightarrow \vec{n} \cdot \vec{r} = \vec{n} \cdot \vec{r}_0$$

$$\langle -2, 2, 0 \rangle \cdot \langle x, y, z \rangle = \langle -2, 2, 0 \rangle \cdot \langle 1, 1, 1 \rangle$$

$$-2x + 2y = -2 + 2 = 0$$

$$\begin{aligned} 2y &= 2x \\ y &= x \end{aligned}$$



Find the values for which the velocity vector of the curve  $\vec{r} = \langle t, 1-t, t-t^3 \rangle$  is parallel to  $\langle 1, -1, 0 \rangle$ .

$$\vec{r}'(t) = \langle 1, -1, 1-3t^2 \rangle$$

$$\langle 1, -1, 0 \rangle = \langle 1, -1, 1-3t^2 \rangle$$

$$\begin{bmatrix} 1 \\ -1 \\ 0 \end{bmatrix} = c \begin{bmatrix} 1 \\ -1 \\ 1-3t^2 \end{bmatrix}$$

when  $3t^2 = 1$

$$t^2 = \frac{1}{3}$$

$$t = \pm \frac{1}{\sqrt{3}}$$

---

Question: Why did I wake up this morning jonesing for mathematics? I did not so much I want to review what I studied 14 years ago, but to explore spontaneously. I may re-read Badiou's Being & Event and go through parts of Programming For Mathematicians. It's total chaos.

Who developed SET THEORY?

German mathematician ~~George~~ Ferdinand Ludwig Philipp Cantor (1845-1918). Strong opposition contributed to the multiple nervous breakdowns he suffered throughout the last 33 years of his life, which ended tragically in a mental institution.



$$B = \{x : x^2 = 9\}, \quad B = \{3, -3\}$$

A null or empty set contains no elements and is considered to be an element of every other set. Notation:  $\{\}$  or  $\emptyset$

0 is identified with the empty set  $\{\}$

1 is identified with  $\{\{\}\}$

2 is identified with  $\{\{\}, \{\{\}\}\}$

3 is identified with  $\{\{\}, \{\{\}\}, \{\{\{\}\}\}\}$

and so on...

$\cap$  "and" or intersection

$\cup$  "or" or union

$\in$  set membership (belongs to, is an element of)

$\emptyset$  empty set

$\{\}$  empty set

| such that

: such that

$\notin$  is not an element of

$\subseteq$  is a subset of

$\subset$  is a proper subset of

$\not\subset$  is not a proper subset of

$A'$  complement of  $A$

I may be getting into Set Theory when covering Badiou's Being & Event.



12  
Another name for "the" calculus is infinitesimal analysis.

The brain is scanning. It gets to MATH IN COMPUTING  
Maybe, on my next trip, to the storage place, I  
will pick up the book on Cognitive Science -  
Engine of Reason.

Maybe I really will be able to part with most of my  
notebooks ... saving only selected volumes. I can also  
start using the library when I get to where I'm going.

So I get to Data Structures, Algorithms, & Software Principles in C  
and scan all the way to Chapter 6 of 16 chapters.  
Will this be enough to capture H's attention?

Introduction to Analysis of Algorithms.

Two skills employed when learning to analyze algorithms  
are (1) using summation notation,  
(2) setting up and solving recurrence relations

I am going with my own flow here. I want to review  
logarithms. What are the connections between  
logarithms and algebra?

Logarithms are the numbers of the power to which a base  
must be raised in order to get a given positive  
number. For example, the logarithm of 100 to  
the base 10 is 2, or  $\log_{10} 100 = 2$ .  
This is because  $10^2 = 100$ .

What's the connection?



Because logarithms are really exponents, they satisfy all the usual rules of exponents.

$e$  is the natural logarithmic base  
One way to define  $e$  is to use the expression  $(1+x)^{1/x}$

$e$  is the number that this expression approaches as  $x$  gets smaller and smaller.

$$\log_a(uv) = \log_a u + \log_a v$$

$$\log_a\left(\frac{u}{v}\right) = \log_a u - \log_a v$$

$$\log_a u^n = n \log_a u$$

To expand  $\log_2 3x = \log_2 3 + \log_2 x$

Convert  $\log_a x$  to the base  $b$  by using the formula

$$\frac{\log_b x}{\log_b a}$$

To solve  $e^x = 60$  take natural log of both sides

$$\ln e^x = \ln 60$$

$$x \ln e = \ln 60$$

$$\text{Since } \ln e = 1, \quad x = \ln 60 = 4.094344562$$

$$e^{4.094344562} = 60$$



## Laws for Powers and Exponents

$$x^a x^b = x^{a+b}$$

$$\frac{x^a}{x^b} = x^{a-b}$$

$$x^0 = 1$$

$$x^{-b} = \frac{1}{x^b}$$

$$x^{1/n} = \sqrt[n]{x}$$

$$1^a = 1, x^1 = x$$

$$(xy)^a = x^a y^a$$

$$(x^a)^b = x^{ab}$$

$$\left(\frac{x}{y}\right)^a = \frac{x^a}{y^a}$$



## Logarithm Laws

$$\log_b(xy) = \log_b x + \log_b y$$

$$\log_b \frac{x}{y} = \log_b x - \log_b y$$

$$\log_b \frac{1}{x} = -\log_b x$$

$$\log_b x^n = n \log_b x$$

$$\log_b 1 = 0$$

$$\log_b x = \frac{\log_c x}{\log_c b}$$

$$\log_b c = \frac{1}{\log_c b}$$

Sum of integers 1 to  $n$ :  $S = n \left( \frac{n+1}{2} \right)$

Sum of arithmetic progression:  $S = n \left( \frac{a+l}{2} \right)$   
 $= \frac{n}{2} (2a + (n-1)d)$

Sum of squares:  $\sum_{i=1}^n i^2 = \frac{n(n+1)(n+1)}{6}$

Sum of odd numbers:  $S = n^2$



With all that behind me, am I starting over at age 47?  
 Seroussi's Programming For Mathematicians, Badiou's Being & Event,  
Computers? Where am I heading with this?  
 And while I'm forcing myself to think dynamically,  
 will I also be able to philosophize poetically?  
 I am attempting to begin anew while also retaining a  
 continuity with my experience.

Could it be that I am doing this now in order to prepare  
 myself for the unknown? I mean, wherever I end  
 up, if I am committed to focusing on material that challenges  
 my intellect so that I develop a sort of force-field to  
 protect me from unpredictable environs?

Here we go... finally a topic I am interested in:

## PRIME NUMBERS

An integer  $p \in \mathbb{Z}$  is called a prime number if it satisfies  
 the following two properties:

- it is different from  $\pm 1$
- its only divisors are  $-p, -1, 1, p$ .

Theorem: Let  $n > 1$  be any integer and let  $LD(n)$  be  
 the least integer greater than 1 which divides  $n$ .

Then (a)  $LD(n)$  is a prime number

(b) if  $n$  is not a prime number, then  
 $(LD(n))^2 \leq n$



Proof

We first note that  $LD(n)$  always exists: the integer  $d = n$  is greater than 1 and divides  $n$ , so that the set of divisors of  $n$  which are greater than 1 is not empty, and, thus, possesses a smallest element.

(a) If  $p = LD(n)$  is not prime, then we can write  $p = p'p''$  with  $1 < p' < p$ . Since  $p'$  divides  $n$ , we obtain a contradiction.

(b) If  $n$  is not prime and  $p = LD(n)$ , then  $n = pn'$  with  $n' > 1$ . By definition of  $LD(n)$ , we have  $p \leq n'$  which implies that  $p^2 \leq pn' \leq n$ .

Recall Bertrand's postulate.

Let  $n \geq 1$  be an integer. There always exists a prime number  $p$  satisfying  $n < p \leq 2n$ .

Corollary

• Let  $(p_i)_{i \geq 1}$  be the increasing sequence of prime numbers. For every  $i$ , one has  $p_{i+1} < 2p_i$ .

• Let  $p$  be any prime number: There always exists a prime number  $q$  satisfying  $p < q < p^2$ .

Proof. The first assertion follows from Bertrand's postulate, upon putting  $n = p$ ; the second follows upon remarking that  $2n \leq n^2$  when  $n \geq 2$ .



## THE FIBONACCI NUMBERS

$$F_0 = 0, F_1 = 1$$

$$F_n = F_{n-1} + F_{n-2} \quad n \geq 2$$

The first few Fibonacci numbers are therefore

$n$	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
$F_n$	0	1	1	2	3	5	8	13	21	34	55	89	144

$$F_2 = F_1 + F_0 = 1 + 0 = 1$$

$$F_3 = F_2 + F_1 = 1 + 1 = 2$$

$$F_4 = F_3 + F_2 = 2 + 1 = 3$$

$$F_5 = F_4 + F_3 = 3 + 2 = 5$$

$$F_6 = F_5 + F_4 = 5 + 3 = 8$$

$$F_7 = F_6 + F_5 = 8 + 5 = 13$$

$$F_8 = F_7 + F_6 = 13 + 8 = 21$$

$$F_9 = F_8 + F_7 = 21 + 13 = 34$$

$$F_{10} = F_9 + F_8 = 34 + 21 = 55$$

$$F_{11} = F_{10} + F_9 = 55 + 34 = 89$$



The roots of the characteristic equation  $X^2 = X + 1$  are the golden numbers  $\gamma = \frac{1}{2}(1 + \sqrt{5})$  and  $\delta = \frac{1}{2}(1 - \sqrt{5})$ .

Because the sequence satisfies the same recurrence relation as the  $F_n$ , we obtain Binet's formula:

$$F_n = \frac{1}{\sqrt{5}} \left[ \left( \frac{1}{2}(1 + \sqrt{5}) \right)^n - \left( \frac{1}{2}(1 - \sqrt{5}) \right)^n \right]$$

2014.05.13 Tu POPULATION GROWTH

year	-10000	-10,000	1700	1804-1927
population	50,000	5,000,000	<del>500,000,000</del>	1,000,000,000 - 2,000,000,000
growth rate	X			
	1960	1974	1987	1999
	3,000,000,000	4,000,000,000	5,000,000,000	6,000,000,000

2014.05.20 Sprawl 2 (Mountains Beyond Mountains)  
by The Arcade Fire

The ~~tenet~~ of Transcendentalism  
is NONCONFORMITY



## Decomposition Into Prime Factors

Let  $n > 1$  be a given number.

To decompose  $n$  into prime factors, we all know the following method: look for a prime divisor, divide, then begin again with the quotient.

When  $n = 60,900$ , this gives

$$60,900 / 2 = 30,450$$

$$30,450 / 2 = 15,225$$

$$15,225 / 3 = 5,075$$

$$5,075 / 5 = 1,015$$

$$1,015 / 7 = 145$$

$$145 / 5 = 29$$

$$29 / 29 = 1 \quad \text{STOP}$$

We enrich this presentation by introducing identifiers and indices.

$$\begin{aligned} n_0 &= 60,900; d_1 = 2; n_1 = 30,450; \\ d_2 &= 2; n_2 = 15,225; d_3 = 3; \\ n_3 &= 5,075; d_4 = 5; n_4 = 1,015; \\ d_5 &= 5; n_5 = 203; d_6 = 7; n_6 = 29; \\ d_7 &= 29; n_7 = 1 \quad \text{STOP} \end{aligned}$$



Now that we have sequences, we write down first order recurrences, which indicate how to pass from one line to the next.

$$n_i = n_{i-1} / d_i$$

What about the recurrence relation for  $d_i$ ?

Suppose we have access to an array  $p[0..N]$  which contains the sequence of prime numbers:  $p[0]=2$ ,  $p[1]=3$ ,  $p[2]=5$ ...

How do we choose the index  $k_i$  in the formula  $d_i = p[k_i]$ ?

The least divisor  $> 1$  of  $n$  is always prime.

$LD(n) \rightarrow$  always a prime number.

$n_0 =$  given integer  $> 1$ ;

$d_1 = LD(n_0)$ ;  $n_1 = n_0 / d_1$ ;

$d_2 = LD(n_1)$ ;  $n_2 = n_1 / d_2$ ;

...

...

$d_k = LD(n_{k-1})$ ;  $n_k = n_{k-1} / d_k$

stop because  $n_k = 1$ .



$n_0 = \text{given integer} > 1$

$t = 1;$

do while ( $n[t] \neq 1$ )

{  $d[t] = \text{LD}(n[t-1]);$   
 $\text{printf}(d[t]);$

$n[t] = n[t-1] / d[t];$

$t = t + 1;$

$n_0 = 60,900$

~~$n[0]$~~   $d[1] = \text{LD}(n[0])$

//  $\text{LD}(60,900) = 2$  so  $d[1] = 2$

$n[1] = n[0] / d[1] = 60,900 / 2 = 30,450$

$t = t + 1 = 2$

$d[2] = \text{LD}(n[1]) = \text{LD}(30,450) = 2$

$n[2] = n[1] / d[2] = 30,450 / 2 = 15,225$

$t = t + 1 = 3$

$d[3] = \text{LD}(n[2]) = \text{LD}(15,225) = 3$

$n[3] = n[2] / d[3] = 15,225 / 3 = 5075$

$t = t + 1 = 4$



$$d[4] = LD(5075) = 5$$

$$n[4] = n[3] / d[4] = 5075 / 5 = 1015$$

$$t = t + 1 = 5$$

$$d[5] = LD(1015) = 5$$

$$n[5] = n[4] / d[5] = 1015 / 5 = 203;$$

$$t = 5 + 1 = 6$$

$$d[6] = LD(203) = 7$$

$$n[6] = n[5] / d[6] = 203 / 7 = 29;$$

$$t = 6 + 1 = 7$$

$$d[7] = LD(29) = 29$$

$$n[7] = n[6] / d[7] = 29 / 29 = 1$$

$$t = 7 + 1 = 8$$

The least divisor function:

$d = 1; r = 1;$   
 while  $(r \neq 10)$   
 do {  $d = d + 1;$   
 $r = n \bmod d;$  }

$$n = 323$$

$$d = 2$$

$$r = 323 \bmod 2 = 1$$

$$d = 3$$

$$r = 323 \bmod 3 = 2$$

$$d = 4$$

$$r = 323 \bmod 4 = 3$$

$$d = 5$$

$$r = 323 \bmod 5 = 3$$

$$d = 17$$

$$r = 323 \bmod 17 = 0$$

STOP

$\therefore \text{divisor} = 17$



## Storage of the First $N$ Primes

Suppose  $p[0]=2$ ,  $p[1]=3$ ,  $p[2]=5$ ,  $p[3]=7$ .

We want to store the first  $N \geq 4$  prime numbers in an array. We search through the odd integers beginning with 9. To determine if  $n$  is prime, we divide it by odd numbers prime numbers smaller than  $\sqrt{n}$ . If  $n$  is divisible by none of the numbers, we know that is prime and store it. Otherwise, we end the tests and move to the next odd integer.

$A = 1$ ;

while ( $n > 1$ )

$\{$   
         $p = \text{LD}(n)$ ;  
         $a = 0$ ;

~~$\{$~~

        while ( $n \bmod p = 0$ )

$\{$   
                 $p = \text{LD}(n)$ ;  
                 $n = n/p$ ;  
                 $a++$ ;

$\}$   
         $S = 0$ ;

        while ( $a > 1$ )

$\{$   
                 $p = \text{LD}(a)$ ;

$S = S + p$ ;

$a = a/p$ ;

$\}$

$A = (1 + S) * A$



The first draft of our algorithm is very natural:

$p[0]=2; p[1]=3; p[2]=5; p[3]=7;$

$n=7;$

for ( $l=5; l=N; l++$ )

{  $n = \text{the smallest prime number} > n$

$p[l] = n;$

The code that follows finds the prime number which follows  $n$ :

while ( $\ll "n \text{ is not prime}" \gg$ )

{  $n = n+2;$

$n = \ll n \text{ is a prime number} \gg$

}

I used a flag for this, setting  $\text{prime} = 0$  until factor was 1... then  $\text{prime} = 1$ .



To calculate the boolean "prime", we divide  $n$  by the prime numbers  $\leq \sqrt{n}$  which requires that we introduce the index  $k$  of the smallest prime numbers  $> \sqrt{n}$ .

$\ll$  find the smallest  $k$  such that  $p_k^2 > n \gg$ ;

$i = 2$ ;

prime = TRUE.

while ( $i < k$ ) and (prime)

{ if  $n \bmod p[i] = 0$

then prime = FALSE;

else  $i++$ ;

}

$$\begin{array}{r} 17 \\ 3 \overline{) 51} \\ \underline{3} \\ 21 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 16 \\ 3 \overline{) 49} \\ \underline{3} \\ 19 \end{array}$$



square

l

n

attempts  
K

primes

81

0

2

 $p[0]=2$ ~~1~~

3

 $p[1]=3$ ~~2~~

5

 $p[2]=5$ ~~3~~

7

 $p[3]=7$ 

25

4

9

3

↑  
5<sup>2</sup>

5

11

3

 $p[4]=11$ 

6

13

3

 $p[5]=13$ 

7

15

3

8

17

3

 $p[6]=17$ 

9

19

3

 $p[7]=19$ 

10

21

3

11

23

3

 $p[8]=23$ 

49

9

25

3, 5

↑  
7<sup>2</sup>

27

3

29

3, 5

 $p[9]=29$ 

10

31

3, 5

 $p[10]=31$ 

11

33

3

35

3, 5

37

3, 5

 $p[11]=37$ ~~12~~

39

3

12

41

3, 5

 $p[12]=41$ 

13

43

3, 5

 $p[13]=43$ 

14

45

3, 5

47

3, 5

 $p[14]=47$ 

121

15

49

3, 5, 7

↑  
11<sup>2</sup>

51

3

53

3, 5, 7

 $p[15]=53$ 

16

55

3, 5

57

3, 5, 7

 $p[16]=57$ 

17

61

3, 5, 7

 $p[17]=61$



square

l

n

attempts  
K

primes

81

0

2

 $p[0]=2$ ~~1~~

3

 $p[1]=3$ ~~2~~

5

 $p[2]=5$ ~~3~~

7

 $p[3]=7$ 

25

4

9

3

↑  
5<sup>2</sup>

5

11

3

 $p[4]=11$ 

6

13

3

 $p[5]=13$ 

7

15

3

 $p[6]=17$ 

8

17

3

 $p[7]=19$ 

8

19

3

 $p[8]=23$ 

8

21

3

 $p[8]=23$ 

23

3

49

9

25

3, 5

↑

27

3

7<sup>2</sup>

29

3, 5

 $p[9]=29$ 

10

31

3, 5

 $p[10]=31$ 

11

33

3

35

3, 5

37

3, 5

 $p[11]=37$ ~~12~~

39

3

12

41

3, 5

 $p[12]=41$ 

13

43

3, 5

 $p[13]=43$ 

14

45

3, 5

47

3, 5

 $p[14]=47$ 

121

15

49

3, 5, 7

↑

51

3

53

3, 5, 7

 $p[15]=53$ 

16

55

3, 5

57

3, 5, 7

 $p[16]=57$ 

17

61

3, 5, 7

 $p[17]=61$



square	l	n	attempts	primes	
121	18	63	3,		$3 \overline{)63}$ 21 6
		65	3, 5		
		67	3, 5, 7	$p[18] = 67$	
	19	69	3		
		71	3, 5, 7	$p[19] = 71$	

you see?

find the smallest  $K$  such that  $p_K^2 > n$

~~~~~  
One of these days, I write my code, xfac.cpp in this notebook.

The determination of  $k$  requires that we introduce an auxiliary variable  $\text{square} = p[k]^2$

if  $n < p_K^2$  and  $n+2 \geq p_{K+1}^2$ ,

then  $n < p_K^2 + 2 \leq p_{K+1}^2$

~~\*~~ if  $(n \geq \text{square})$

then  $\{ k++$

$\text{square} = (p[k])^2$ ;

$\}$

When  $n=5$  if  $n \geq \text{square}$ , so  $k$  goes from 3 to 5...

$\text{square} = p[k]^2 \therefore \text{square} = p[3]^2 = 7^2 = 49$



# Calculating the Greatest Common Denominator of two numbers

Let  $a$  and  $b$  be two integers  $> 0$

Consider the loop

while  $((a > 0) \text{ \&\& } (b > 0))$   
 do  $\{$  if  $(a \geq b)$   
     then  $a = a - b;$   
     else  $b = b - a;$   
 }  $\}$

Suppose  $a = 108$   $b = 15$

| a   | b  |
|-----|----|
| 108 | 15 |
| 93  | 15 |
| 78  | 15 |
| 63  | 15 |
| 58  | 15 |
| 43  | 15 |
| 28  | 15 |
| 13  | 15 |
| 13  | 2  |
| 11  | 2  |
| 9   | 2  |
| 7   | 2  |

| a | b |
|---|---|
| 5 | 2 |
| 3 | 2 |
| 1 | 2 |
| 1 | 1 |

$\text{GCD}(108, 15) = 1$

Suppose  $a = 36$   $b = 12$

| a  | b  |
|----|----|
| 36 | 12 |
| 24 | 12 |
| 12 | 12 |
| 0  | 12 |

$\text{GCD}(36, 12) = 12$



# Algorithms & Classical Constructions

## Exchanging the contents of two variables

To exchange the contents of two variables, a beginner might think  $y = x$ ,  $x = y$ . This is incorrect because the value of  $y$  is destroyed by the assignment  $y = x$ . Therefore, we safeguard the value in a temporary variable:

$temp = x$ ;  $x = y$ ;  $y = temp$ ;

for  $(x, y) = (u(x, y), v(x, y))$

$temp = x$ ;  $x = u(temp, y)$ ;  $y = v(temp, y)$ ;

Let  $A$  be a  $2 \times 2$  matrix.

Translate the following into code:

$$\begin{pmatrix} x \\ y \end{pmatrix} := A \begin{pmatrix} x \\ y \end{pmatrix}$$

Let  $A = \begin{pmatrix} a & b \\ c & d \end{pmatrix}$

$temp = a * x + b * y$ ;  
 $y = c * x + d * y$ ;  
 $x = temp$ ;



Wireless service disabled. Configuration mismatch

HTTP, HTTPS, FTP Diagnostic

Warnings

FTP, HTTP, HTTPS: Error 12007

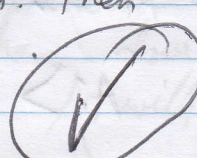
server name could not be resolved  
could not make FTP connection

" HTTP "

" HTTPS "

netsh int ip reset resetlog.txt

Notice on page 100 (error 12007): the above command circled fixed the problem then.

One last step: Diagnose with Internet Explorer and allow it to fix the problem. Then Run the above command a second time.  note some solution on p100

~~Later, while shutting down XP, I layed down for a nap... when I came out of the light sleep, XP had still not shut down and was in the process of updating the 23rd of 40 packages.~~

at least that (TROVI) Search Protect doesn't hijack my "home page" - but it does hijack the "new tab". I will attempt to remove it.